INXS
THE GREATEST HITS
ALL THE SONGS FROM THE ALBUM IN PIANO,
VOICE AND GUITAR ARRANGEMENTS.
COMPLETE WITH LYRICS AND GUITAR CHORD BOXES.

8. **JUST KEEP WALKING**
11. **THE LOVED ONE**
16. **DON'T CHANGE**
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94. **DISAPPEAR**
100. **HEAVEN SENT**
105. **THE GIFT**
116. **THE STRANGEST PARTY (THESE ARE THE TIMES)**
110. **DELIVER ME**

JUST KEEP WALKING

WORDS & MUSIC BY INXS

A
E
C
E
feel - ing la - zy.
when you're dead.
Fast car driv - ing
sleek and mo - dern,
pub - lic trans - port,
pho - tos wait - ing.
Blood and glass,
three
points of pain,
car - pet lin - ing,
seats re - clin - ing,
To Coda
1.
B
Asus4
N.C.
cle - ver words on smooth tongue talk-ing, shove it bro - ther, just keep walk-ing.

2. Chords ad lib.
D.%. al Coda
Coda
E
B
C
Asus4
E
Cle- ver words— on smooth tongue talk- ing, shove it bro- ther, just keep walk- ing.

THE LOVED ONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY LOVETT, HUMPHRIES & CLYNE

B

D

1. Yon - der she's walk- ing,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

B
D
B
D
she comes my way.
Her red dress on,
B
A
D
B
D
her long black hair,
walk - ing like
B
D
B
D
and talk - ing like,
want - ing like
B
D
G
C
D
she comes to me.
Oh ba - by I love you

G
C
D
G
C
D
G
C
so, I need you now, I want you back, I can't go on.
1.
D
N.C.
Help-less ba - by,
e - vil child, I've known you well, and if you want to stay
that's al-right. You want me a-gain, and then you

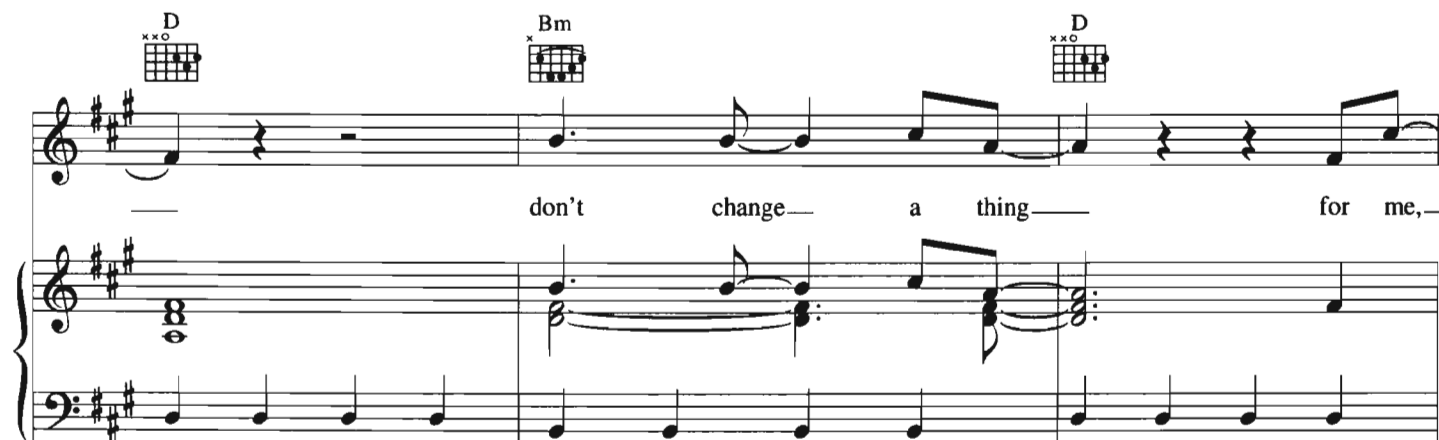
come run - ning to me,
that's al -
right,
that's al - right,
that's al -
right.
2.
D
Oh ba - by I
C
D
G
love you so,
I need you now,
I

Verse 2:
And now she's gone
She's walking away
Red dress on
Her long black hair.
I love her so
And now she'll come running
Anytime I say now,
Anytime I say.

DON'T CHANGE

WORDS & MUSIC BY INXS

A
1. I'm standing here on the ground
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)
F♯m
the sky above won't fall
down,
Bm
see no evil
D
A
in all direction,

A
re - so - lu - tion of hap - pi - ness,
F♯m
things have been dark for too long.
Bm
Don't change for you,
D
Bm
don't change a thing for me,
D

To Coda ⊕
A
Bm
don't change for you,
D
Bm
1.
D
don't change a thing for me.
A

2.
D.C. al Coda
D
for me.
Coda
Bm
D
Bm
don't change for you,
don't change a thing
D
1.
A
for me.
2.
A

Verse 2:
I found a love I had lost,
It was gone for too long
Hear no evil in all directions,
Execution of bitterness
Message received loud and clear.

Verse 3:
I'm standing here on the ground,
The sky above won't fall down
See no evil in all directions,
Resolution of happiness
Things have been dark for too long.

ORIGINAL SIN

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Bm7
Em7
play with fire.
But did you know
Bm7
of the mur-der com-mit - ted
in the
Em7
Bm7
name of love yeah, you thought what a pi - ty.
F♯m
D
Dream on white boy, white boy,

A
Bm
Em
dream on black girl, black girl. And wake up to a brand
G
1.
D
new day, to find your dreams are washed a - way.
F♯m
A
D
Dsus4
D

Asus4
2.
D
F♯m
D
A
Dream on black boy, black boy, dream on white girl, white girl. And wake up to a brand new day, to find your dreams are washed a - way.
Bm
Em
G
D
F♯m
A

Verse 2:
There was a time when I did not care
And there was a time when the facts did stare.
There is a dream and it's held by many
Well I'm sure you had to see its open arms.

Dream on white boy, white boy
Dream on black girl, black girl
And wake up to a brand new day.

I SEND A MESSAGE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

(Cm)
hope it gets through.
Think of the
dis - tance,
think of the miles.
O - ver the val - leys,
could take a
(Cm)
A
while.
I miss the peo -

- ple,
I
miss
the
fun,
you're
my
ap - pa - ri - tion,
she's
my
on - ly
one.
1.
2.
2. And I im -
Gm
fr3
Dm
Gm
fr3
Dm
To Coda
C
Guitar solo ad lib.

F
C
D.%. al Coda
(without repeat)
3. Here in the
Coda
Gm
fr3
Dm
Gm
fr3
Dm

Verse 2:
And I imagine you standing there
Like some animal, so inspirational
Mad at the world for all the good reasons
Take away the pain and drink the wine.

Verse 3:
Here in the silence, I think of you
I send a message and hope it gets through
Think of the distance, think of the miles
Over the valleys could take a while.

BURN FOR YOU

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

hide and seek we play with facts, it
changes on de - mand.
A
D
Tilt my hat
E
D
at the sun and the shadows they burn dark.
Dsus4
A
D
E
Light me and I'll burn for you and the

F♯m
A
B
love song ne - ver stops.
D
I like the look in your eyes
when you talk that cer - tain way,
I

A
G
F
Em
love the day in the life,
D
Em
F
when you know that lo - vers' way.
1.
G
Am/G
G
2.

G
When we're not to - ge - ther
It's no use pre-tend - ing
it does-n't feel so bad
'cause I un - der-stand
we could be so far a - part
the hide and seek we play with facts
it
but our love's not sad.
chan-ges on de - mand.
To Coda

Verse 2:
Minding my own business
When you came along,
Temperatures were running hot
Fever was so strong.
Tilt my hat at the sun
And the shadows they burn dark.
Light me and I'll burn for you
And the love song never stops.

It's always an adventure
The fantasies we make a fact
You're the secret I desire
I can't keep that to myself.

WHAT YOU NEED

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

get a-bout your trou-ble in life.
Don't you know it's not
ea-sy when you got-ta walk up-on that
line.
To Coda
F♯
E
F♯
E
F♯
That's why
F♯
E
F♯
E
F♯
you need,
F♯

E
F♯
E
F♯
F♯
ooh
that's why,
this is
E
F♯
E
F♯
1.
F♯
what you need, I'll give you what you need.
B

2.

N.C.

This is what you need, – I'll give you what you need, – this is

what you need – I'll give you what you need, – what you need, – this is what you need, – I'll give you

what you need. –

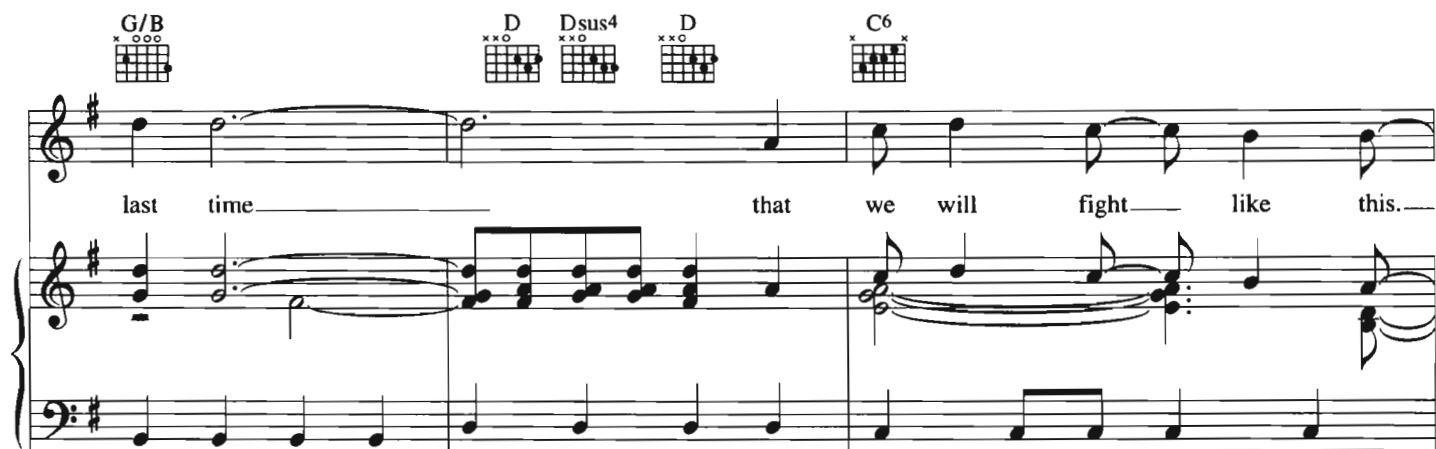
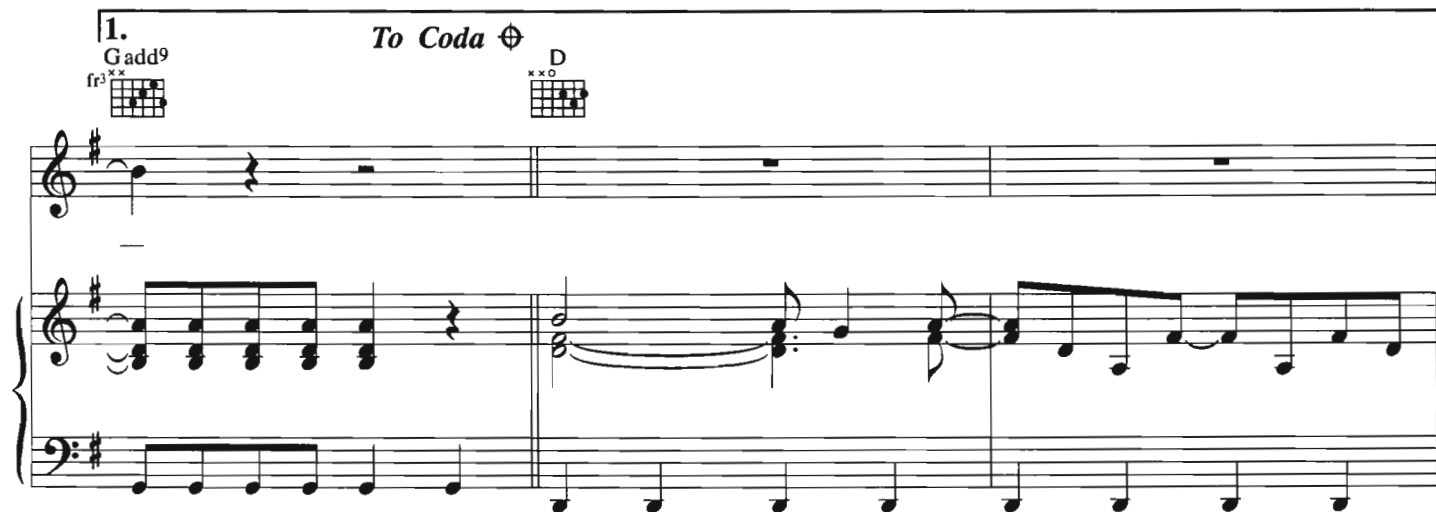
Verse 2:
Don't you get sad and lonely
You need a change from what you do all day
Ain't no sense in all your crying
Just pick it up and throw it into shape.

Verse 3:
Hey you, won't you listen
This is not the end of it all
Don't you see there is a rhythm
I'll take you where you really want to be.

THIS TIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS

— you more than a - ny word spo - ken.
D
Em/D
1. I've seen you be - fore, — turn and walk a - way, —
(Verses 2 & 3 (𝄋) see block lyrics)
— you say you won't come back, — it's just a game —
D
— a - ny - way. —

Em
A
Asus4
A
Em
We are hop - ing,
yes and we're pray - ing,
A
Asus4
A
G/B
D
Dsus4
D
this time will be the
G/B
D
Dsus4
D
C6
last time that we will fight like this,
Gadd9
fr3
G/B
D
Dsus4
D
this time will be the

G/B
D
Dsus4
D
C6
last time that we will fight like this.
1.
To Coda
Gadd9
fr3
D

Verse 2:
We are always wanting
Things we cannot find
You know that we are always
Wasting time.

Verse 3:
You know I can forget
We have fought before
I've seen inside your heart
And I know it's breaking.

KISS THE DIRT (FALLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN)

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

B
E
you'd ra - ther be with - out.
F♯
Not 2º
F♯
G♯sus4
fr4
E - den lets me in,
F♯
G♯sus4
fr4
F♯
I find the seeds of love, and climb

G♯sus4
F♯
G♯sus4
u - pon the high - wire,
I kiss and tell all my fears.
C♯sus4
C♯
D♯m
C♯sus4
C♯
D♯m
Fall - ing down the moun - tain
end up kiss - ing dirt,
C♯sus4
C♯
D♯m
C♯sus4
C♯
look a lit - tle clo - ser,
some times
To Coda
1.
D♯m
F♯
D♯m
it would - n't hurt.

2.
F♯
B
E
You know it would-n't hurt.
(2º ad lib.)
Fall - ing down the moun - tain,
end up kiss - ing dirt,
look a lit - tle clo - ser,
some - times it would - n't hurt.

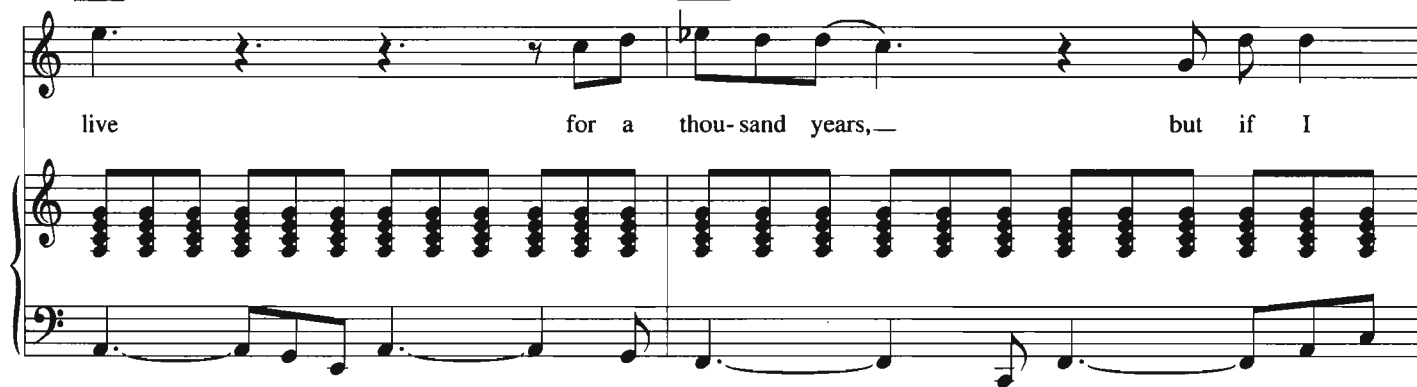
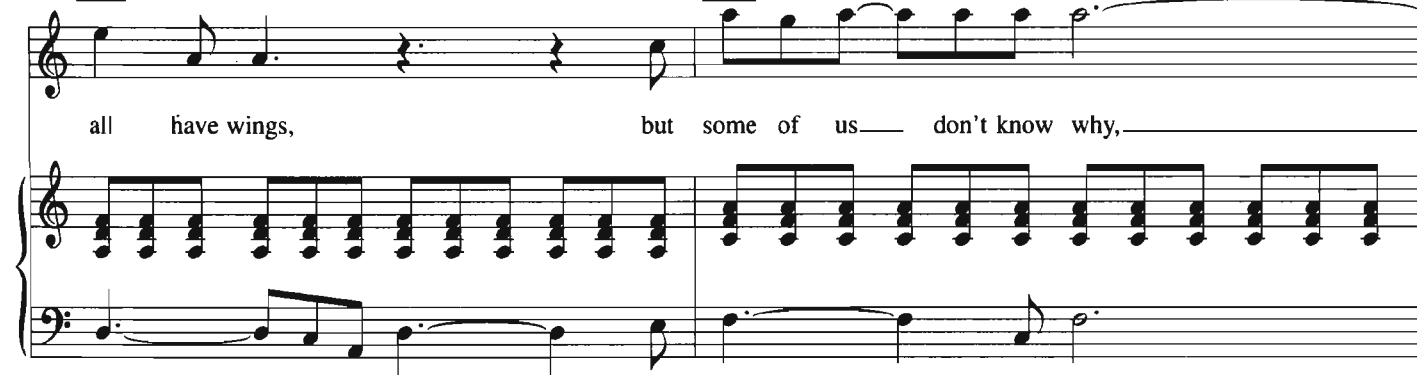
Verse 2:
Playing in the dirt
We find the seeds of fun
And we scream like alley cats
Tearing down what we attack
To prove that we are one.

Cutting through the night
And we find the seeds of lust
And lose our minds on one intent
These passions never seem to end.

D.%.
Cutting through the night
And we find the seeds of lust
And lose our minds on one intent
These passions never seem to end.

NEVER TEAR US APART

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

C
F
C
F
I,
I was stand-ing,
you were
C
F
C
F
there,
two worlds co - li - ded
and they could
G6
ne - ver tear us a - part.
Am
We could

Am7
Fmaj9
fr2
live for a thou-sand years, but if I
Dm
F
hurt you, I'd make wine from your tears, I
Am7
Fmaj9
fr2
told you that we could fly 'cause we
Dm
F
all have wings, but some of us don't know why,

C
F
C
F
I was stand - ing,
you were
C
F
C
F
there.
Two worlds col - li - ded
and they could
G6
Am
ne - ver, ev - er tear us a - part.
Am7
Fmaj9
fr2

Dm
F
C
F
1. 2. Don't ask me,
1. I. I was
2. You, you were
C
F
C
F
you know it's true,— worlds col - li - ded,
stand - ing,— you were there, two worlds col -
stand - ing,— I was there, two worlds col -
Repeat to fade
C
F
G6
F
we're— shin - ing through.
li - - ded— and they could ne - ver tear us a - part.
li - ded— and they could ne - ver tear us a - part.

LISTEN LIKE THIEVES

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS, MICHAEL HUTCHENCE & GARRY BEERS

Bm
red tail lights.
lights go out.
D
G
A
D
G
A
Ev-'ry-bo-dy's_ down on their knees,
lis-ten like thieves_
D
G
A
D
G
A
but who needs that_
when it's all in your hands._
1.
Bm
2. And we

2.
G
G7
C/G
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's down on their knees, lis - ten like thieves for the
an - - - swers, but who needs that, when you've
got it all in your hands, it's all in your hands, it's all in your
Bm
A/B
hands.

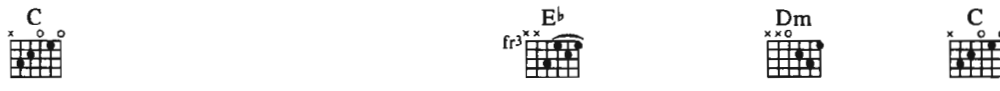
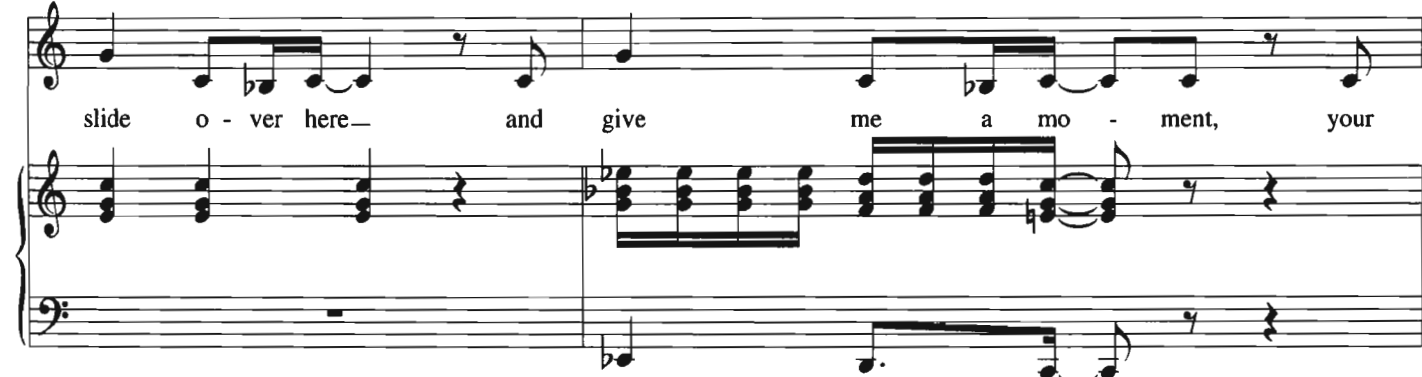
G/B
(3.) You are
Bm
all you need,
you are all you need,
and that is ev - 'ry - thing
so don't
he - si - tate,
A
there's no time to waste, you just
do it for your

Bm
D
G
A
-self.
I said ev-'ry-bo-dy's
down on their knees,
lis-ten like thieves
but who needs that
To Coda
when it's all in your hands.
You get it all,
you got it all,
it's all in your hands,

(Solo ad lib: 1º tenor sax; 2º guitar)
D
G
A
G
A
Bm
you got it all, you got it all.
A
1.
2.
D.%. al Coda
Coda
G
A
G
A
I said
all in your hands.

NEED YOU TONIGHT

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

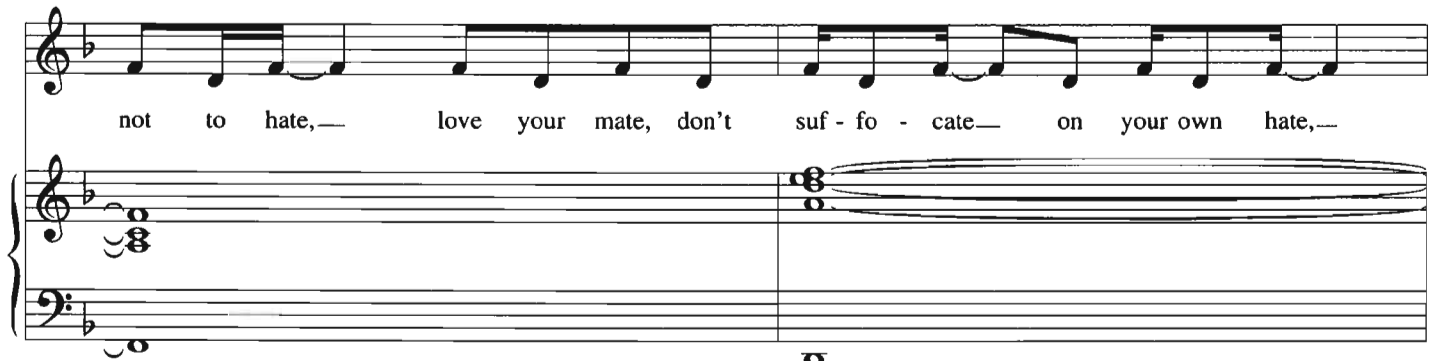
C
F7
yes - ter- day,
you can care all you want
ev - 'ry - bo - dy does, yeah
that's O. K.
So
1.
E♭
fr3
Dm
slide o - ver here and give me a mo - ment, your

C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
moves are so raw, I've got to let you know, I've
C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
got to let you know. You're one of my kind.
C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
2.
C
F7
How do you feel? I'm lone - ly.

C
F7
What do you think? Can't think at all.
C
To Coda
F7
Whatcha gon-na do? Gon-na live my life, so
C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
slide o-ver here and give me a mo-ment, your
C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
moves are so raw, I've got to let you know, I've

C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
got to let you know.
You're one of my kind.
C
E♭
fr3
Dm
C
D.%. al Coda
(without repeat)
Coda
F7
C
live my life.
How do you feel?
I'm
F7
C
F7
lone - ly.
What do you think?
Can't think at all.

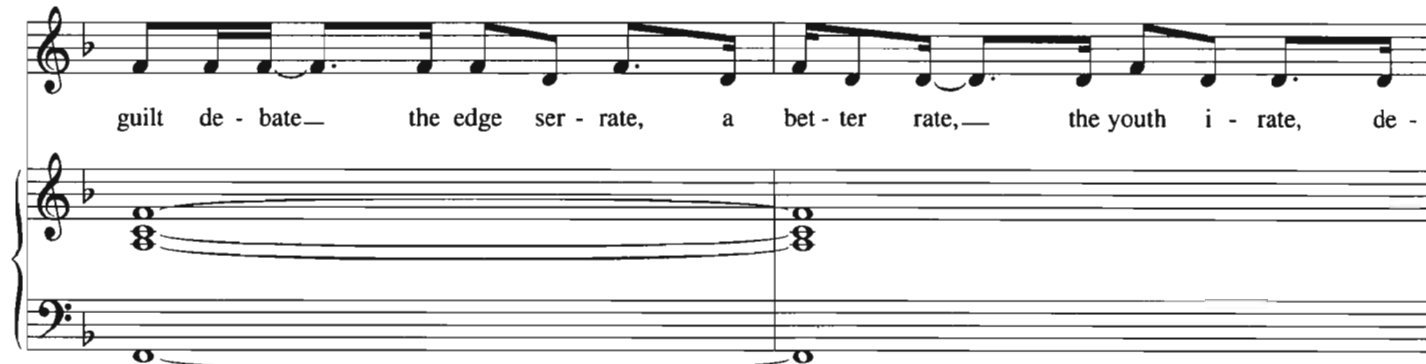
Verses 2 & 3:
I need you tonight
'Cause I'm not sleeping
There's something about you girl
That makes me sweat.

MEDIATE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS

Dm9
fr3
num - ber eight, a white black state a gen- tle trait the bro- ken crate. A
F
hea - vy weight or just too late like pret - ty Kate as sex or - nate, now
Dm9
fr3
de - va - state, ap - pre - ci - ate, de - pre - ci - ate, fab - ri - cate,
F
e - mu - late, the truth di - late, spe - cial date, the an - i - mal we ate,

C13
fr2
guilt de - bate— the edge ser - rate, a bet - ter rate,— the youth i - rate, de -
Dm11
fr5
li - be - rate,— fas - ci - nate,— de - vi - ate,— re - in - state,—
F
li - ber - ate— too mo - der - ate,— re - cre - ate— or de - to - nate, an -
Dm9
fr3
ni - hil - ate— a - to - mic fate,— me - di - ate,— clear the state,—

F
ac - ti - vate now ra - di - ate, a per - fect state, food on plate,
Dm9
fr3
gra - vi - tate the earth's own weight, de - sig - nate the lo - vers' fate, at
F
nine - ty eight, we all ro - tate. Hal - lu - ci - nate, de - se - gre - gate,
C13
fr2
me - di - ate, al - le - vi - ate, try not to hate, love your mate, don't

Dm11
fr5
suf-fo - cate on your own hate, de-sig-nate your love as fate, a one world state as hu-man freight, the
F
num - ber eight, a white black state a gen - tle trait the bro-ken crate. A
Dm9
fr3
Am7
hea-vy weight or just too late like pret-ty Kate has sex or-nate, now de-va-state, ap-pre-ci-ate, de-
C7sus4
fr3
pre - ci - ate, fab - ri - cate, e - mu - late, the truth di - late, spe-cial date, the a - ni - mal we ate,

F
guilt de - bate the edge ser - rate, a bet - ter rate, the youth i - rate, de -
Dm9
fr3
F
li - be - rate, fas - ci - nate, de - vi - ate, re - in - state, li - be - rate, too li - be - rate,
Dm9
fr3
li - be - rate, too li - be - rate.
F
Repeat ad lib. to fade

DEVIL INSIDE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

N.C.

C

Am

Here come the wo - man with the look in her eye,—

C
raised on leath - er with flesh on my
Am
mind.
C
Words as wea - pons,
sharp - per than knives,
F
makes you won - der how the oth-er half die,
C
oth - er half
F
die,

G
Em
makes you won - der.
G
C
1. But here come the man
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)
Am
C
with the look in his eye,
fed on no-thing
Am
C
but full of pride.
Look at them go,

F
look at them— kick,— makes you won - der how the oth-er half— live.—
Not on 𝄋
C
F
The
CHORUS
C
F/C
de - vil in - side,— the de - vil in - side,— ev - 'ry sin - gle one of us,— the
C
de - vil in - side.— De - vil in - side,— the de - vil in - side,—

F/C
To Coda ⊕
1.
N.C.
ev - 'ry sin - gle one of us, the de - vil in - side.
2.
C
F/C
C
F/C
C
F/C
F
B♭/F
F
B♭/F
F
B♭/F

Verse 2:
Here come the world
With the look in its eye
Future uncertain
But certainly slight
Look at the faces, listen to the bells
It's hard to believe we need a place called hell.
A place called hell.

Verse 3:
Here comes the woman
With the look in her eye
She's raised on leather
With flesh on her mind
Words are weapons, sharper than knives
Makes you wonder how the other half die.

NEW SENSATION

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Bsus4
A/B
A
in per - fect mo - ments.
E
A
Im - pos - si - ble to re -
Not on D.%.
E
A
Bsus4
A
fuse.
E
E
A
Sleep ba - by sleep

E
A
now that the night is over.
Bsus4
A/B
And the sun comes like a god
into our room.
All perfect light and promises.

E
Got - ta hold on to you
A new sen - sa - tion, a
To Coda ⊕
right now.
new sen - sa - tion.
It's gon - na take you ov -
A
1.
2.
- er
new sen - sa - tion, a new sen - sa - tion.
new sen - sa - tion.
E
A new sen - sa - tion.

(New sen - sa - tion.)
D.%. al Coda
A new sen - - sa - - tion.
Coda
E7
new sen - sa - tion, a new sen - sa - tion, a
new sen - sa - tion, a new sen - sa - tion.

Verse 2:
Dream baby dream
Of all that's come and going
And you will find out in the end
There really is, there really is no difference.

Cry baby cry
When you got to get it out
I'll be your shoulder, you can tell me all
Don't keep it in you.
Well that's the reason why I'm here.

Are you ready for a new sensation,
New sensation
Right now.
Gonna take you on a new sensation
New sensation.

Verse 3:
Hate baby hate
When there's nothing left for you
You're only human, what can you do
It'll soon be over,
Don't let your pain take over you.

Love baby love
It's written all over your face
There's nothing better we could do
Than live forever
Well that's all we've got to do.

Hey now, I'm gonna take you over,
New sensation
Right now,
Gotta hold on you, a new sensation
New sensation.

DISAPPEAR

WORDS & MUSIC BY JON FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

A
D
I'm look - ing at what's on T. V.
feel - ings that you know.
look in - to my - self and rea - son.
E
A
Pain and suf - fer - ing and the strug - gle to
I'm need - ing all that you can give me, all the things that
But I could ne - ver, ne - ver see or make sense of
D
E
be free. It can't ev -
you do so well. Words are heal - ing sweet
the deal - ings. Turn a - round. Am I
B
- er be de - nied and I ne - ver will ig - nore
an - ti - ci - pa - tion, mak - ing spells as
look - ing at sal - va - tion? Make me re - al - ise

E
but when I see you com - ing I can take it all.
the sha - dows close in. Fall a - cross all our yes - ter - days.
all that I am. You put the light in - side this man.
D
E
You're so fine, lose my mind, and the world
seems to dis - ap - pear. All the prob - lems, all the fears,
and the world seems to dis - ap - pear.
To Coda
1.
Doo doo doo doo

A
D
doot-n doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
E
A
doo doot-n doo doot-n doot doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
D
2.
E
D
E
D
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo You're so fine, lose my mind,
E
D
E
D
E
D
and the world seems to dis-ap-pear. All the prob-

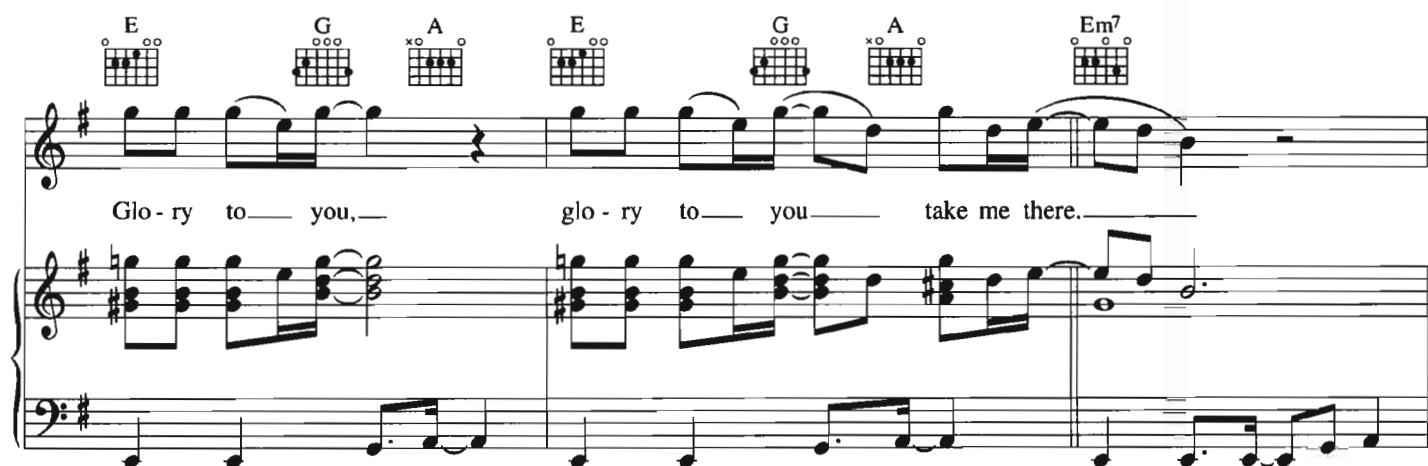
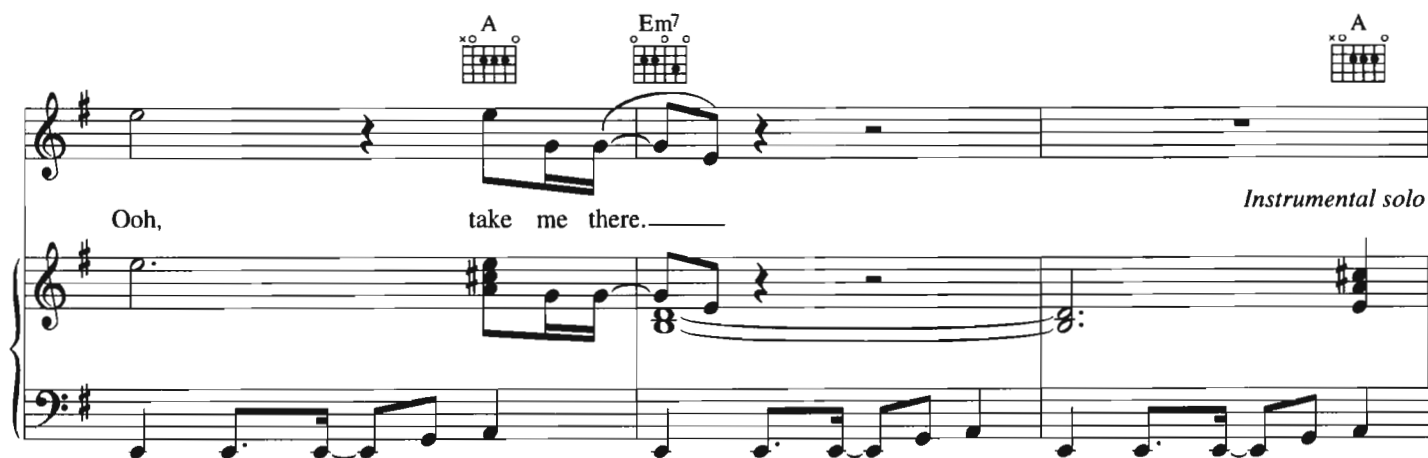
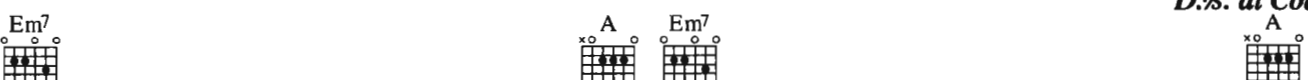
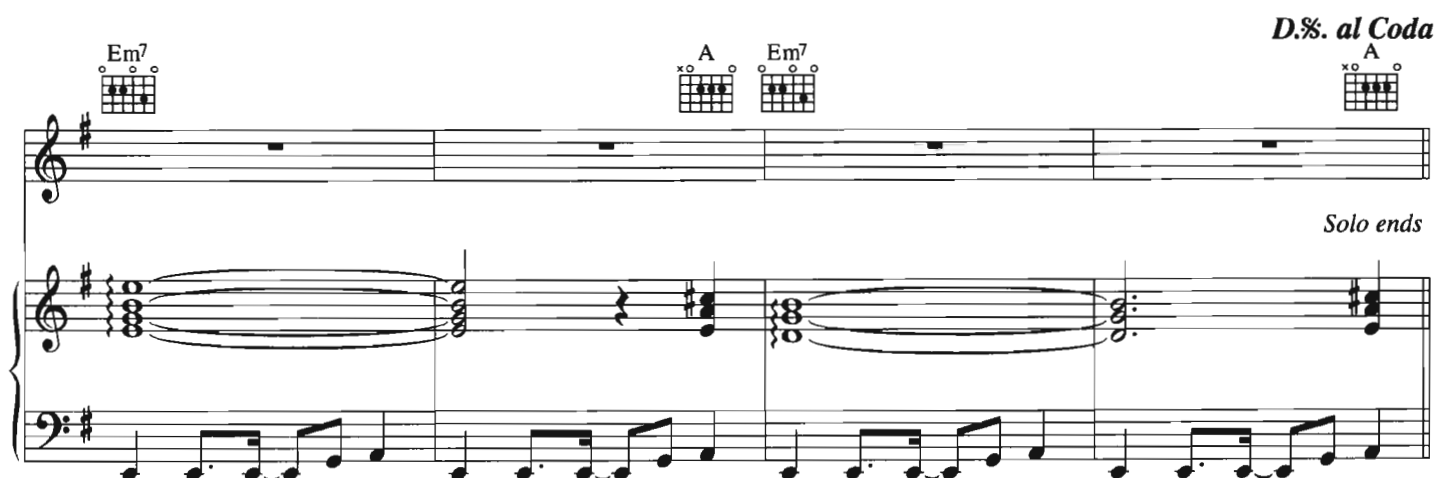
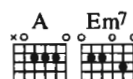
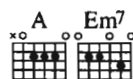
E
D
E
D
E
D
lems, all the fears, and the world seems to dis - ap - pear,
E
A
dis - ap - pear, dis - ap - pear, dis - ap - pear,
D
E
dis - ap - pear.
Doo doo doo doot - n doot doo doo
A
D
E
doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doot - n doo doot - n

A
D
D.%. al Coda
dööt-n doo doo doo doot-n doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Coda
E
D
You're so fine, lose my mind,
and the world seems to dis-ap-pear. All the prob-
-lems, all the fears and the world seems to dis-ap-pear.
Repeat and fade

SUICIDE BLONDE

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

E
G
A
Su - i - cide blonde.
Su - i - cide blonde was the
Got some re - ve - la - tion
colour of her hair, like a cheap dis - trac - tion for a
put in - to your hands to save you from your mi - se - ry like
new af - fair. She knew it would fi - nish be -
rain a - cross the land. But don't you see the
fore it be - gan. Well some - thing tells me you
co - lour of de - cep - tion, turn - ing your world a -

E
G
A
Em7
lost the plan.
round a - gain?
You want to make her,
su - i - cide blonde.
Love de - va - sta - tion,
To Coda
She
stripped to the beat,
but her clothes stay on.
White light ev-'ry - where,
but

E
G
A
you can't see a thing.
Such a squeeze,
a mad, sad mo - ment.
Em7
Glo - ry to you,
glo - ry to you
take me there.
Ooh,
take me there.
Instrumental solo
D.%. al Coda
Solo ends

Coda
A
su - i - cide blonde, take me! (You want to make.)
Em7
(You want to make.)
A
Em7
You want to make her,
A
Em7
su - i - cide blonde.
You want to make.
N.C.
Em7
A
Em7
That's the sto - ry.
A
Em7
Ev - 'ry - thing you wan - na be,

A
Em7
ev- 'ry - thing you are
are.
You want to make her,
Repeat to fade
su - i - cide blonde.
Love de - va - sta - tion,
su - i - cide blonde.

HEAVEN SENT

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS

♩=139

G A C

G D G A C

𝄋

G D G G A

Your eyes are like

(𝄋. see block lyric)

A C Dsus4 D G
I'm on fire.
You were sent
(2º see block lyric)
A C D G
girl, so perfectly true.
Changing my
A C Dsus4 D Em
life now I'm a survivor.
Heaven sent,
G Em G Em
that's what I call you,
heaven sent

G
Em
To Coda
G
Bm
that's what I call — you.
One day you'll
Em
Bm
Em
see, —
what an - gels can
see, —
A
C
dressed in black if she comes back, — I think I'll lose — my mind. —
D
Dsus4
D.%. al Coda

Coda
G/D
Dsus4
Em
G
you.
Hea - ven sent,
Em
G
Em
G
that's what I call you.
Hea-ven sent
Em
G/D
Dsus4
Em
G
that's what I call you.
Hea-ven sent,
Em
G
Em
G
hea- ven sent,
hea- ven sent,

Verse 2:
Late at night
When the evening fire has died
There's a look in your eye
Seductive images fly.

Verse 3. ***D.%.***
Tuesday she works
In the library uptown
Some useful knowledge
Can always be found.
Don't burn the library
Till you've read all the books
Sometimes in life
You get a second look.

THE GIFT

WORDS & MUSIC BY JON FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Dm
C/D
Dm
C/D
Let you take me deep down the ri - ver,
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
kiss the chan - ges that shape my life.
Not 2º
Dm
C/D
Dm
C/D
Al - ways left be - hind
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
all the tracks that I could find.

Dm
F
Do do do do do, do do do do
Em
Am
do, all these scars are mine.
CHORUS
Dm
C/D
Dm/C
C
I was think - ing, got the feel - ing,
C/B♭
B♭
C/A
B♭/A
the gift you gave is gon - na last for - e - ver.

1.
Dm
C/D
Dm
C/D
All the lies you find, all the truth you
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
see, rise and fall but I know what's mine.
2.
Dm
C/D
Dm/C
C
I was think - ing, got the feel - ing,
C/B♭
B♭
C/A
B♭/A
the gift you gave is gon - na last for - e - ver.

Verse 2:
Here we lie
Looking up to
Empty sky
And the promises we find.
I'm not the first one
To ask why.

Do do do do do
Do do do do do
All we ever try.

DELIVER ME

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

your ways are tak - ing hold of the ap - ple in my eye.
1, 2, 3.
4, 5.
To Coda
A7
De - li - ver me
Em
A7
from your spell, or give me, give me more of the same,
Em
A7
Em
de - li - ver me from your spell, give me

G
A
E
more, give me more, give me more of the same.
Em
De - li - ver me,
de -
li - ver me,
de - li - ver me,
de - li - ver me.
D.%. al Coda

Coda
A7
Em
li - ver me
from your
spell
or
G
A
E
give me, give me more of the same.
De -
A7
Em
li - ver me
from your
spell,
give me
G
A
E
more, give me more, give me more of the same.
De -

A7
Em
A7
li - ver me from your spell, or give me, give me more of the same.
Em
A7
Em
Deliver me from your spell give me
G
A
1.
E
more, give me more, give me more of the same. De -
2.
E
Em7
Give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me,

Verse 2:
I'm in a crowded room
Can't hear a single word they say
They're just talking faces
I don't believe I know your name.

Verse 3:
Smell ya on my fingertips
I hear ya whispering
I feel ya all over me
I'm never gonna be the same.

Verse 4:
What ya trying to do to me
Please tell me the rules of the game
Can you see me shaking right through
It's no surprise I'm looking this way.

Verse 5:
What ya try to do to me
Just tell me the rules of the game
I'm just out of my skin
With the bones of the questions that remain.

THE STRANGEST PARTY (THESE ARE THE TIMES)

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREW FARRISS & MICHAEL HUTCHENCE

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's got their in - vi - ta - tions, and we're hop - ing that you're gon - na come.
E♭
A♭/E♭
These are the times,
these are the crimes,
what are we wait - ing for,
what are we hat - ing for.
B♭sus4
Here comes

A♭
fr4
B♭sus4
C♭
D♭
— the rain, — yeah, here — comes the rain.
E♭
fr3
E♭
fr3

E♭
fr3
A♭/E♭
fr4
E♭
fr3
These are the times,
these are the crimes,
A♭/E♭
fr4
E♭
fr3
A♭/E♭
fr4
what are we wait - ing for,
1.
2, 3.
E♭
fr3
A♭/E♭
fr4
A♭/E♭
fr4
what are we hat - ing for.
- ing for.

Verse 2:
You're part of the solution or part of the problem
You're gonna have to dance with one
If you're giving up on your future honey
I'll count you out of having some.